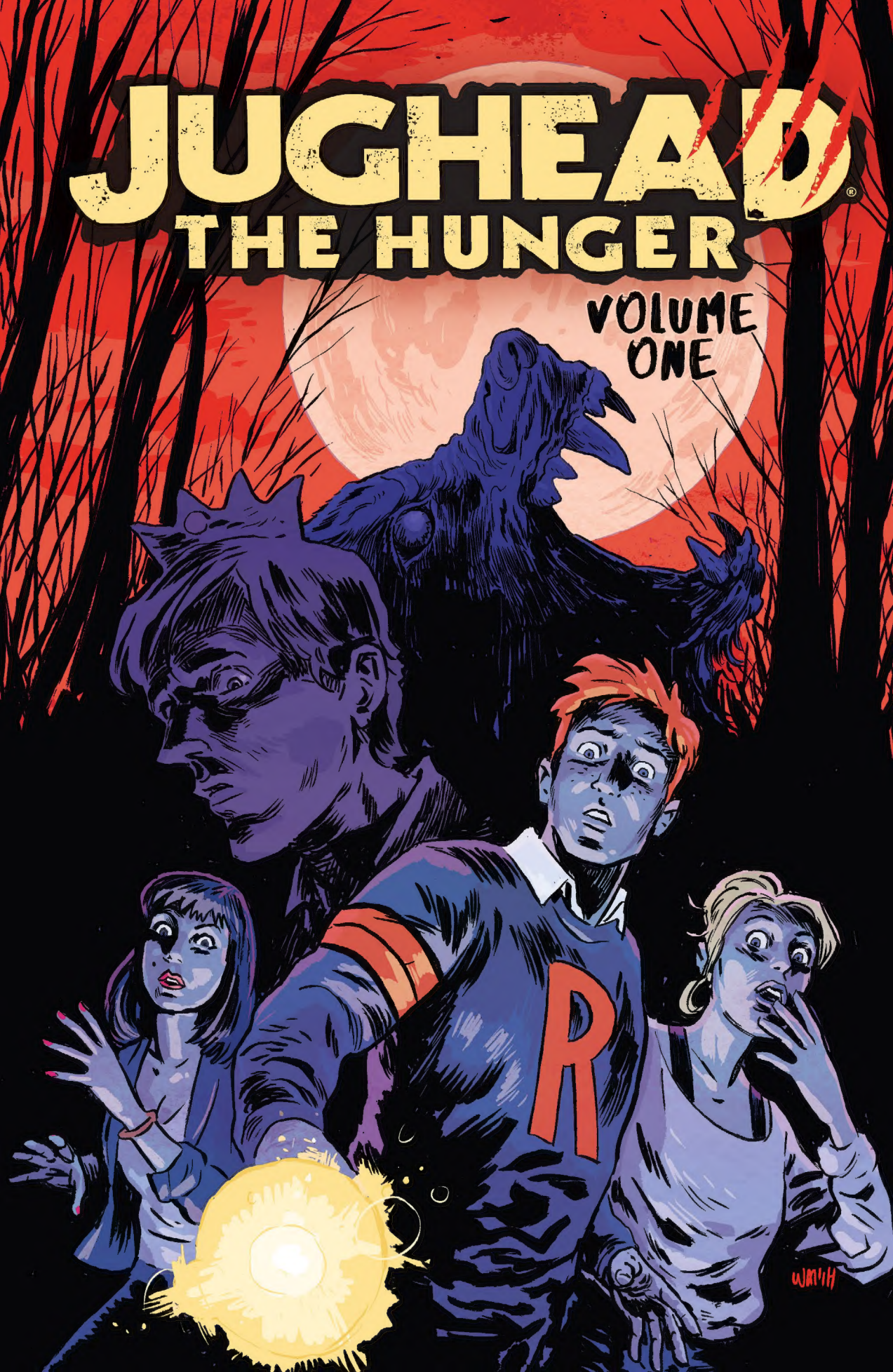

JUGHEAD
THE HUNGER
VOLUME ONE
R

Publisher / Co-CEO: Jon Goldwater
Co-President / Editor-In-Chief: Victor Gorelick
Co-President: Mike Pellerito
Co-President: Alex Segura
Chief Creative Officer: Roberto Aguirre-Sacasa
Chief Operating Officer: William Mooar
Chief Financial Officer: Robert Wintle
Director of Book Sales & Operations: Jonathan Betancourt
Production Manager: Stephen Oswald
Lead Designer: Kari McLachlan
Proofreader / Assistant Editor: Jamie Lee Rotante
Co-CEO: Nancy Silberkleit

Copyright © 2018 Archie Comic Publications, Inc. Archie characters created by John L. Goldwater; the likenesses of the original Archie characters were created by Bob Montana. The individual characters' names and likenesses are the exclusive trademarks of Archie Comic Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or part without written permission from Archie Comic Publications, Inc. Printed in Canada. First Printing. July, 2018.
ISBN: 978-1-68255-901-7

JUGHEAD
THE HUNGER
VOLUME ONE
FRAN CAVIL MAR. 16
RIVERDALE

JUGHEAD® THE HUNGER

SCRIPT:
Frank Tieri

ART:
Michael Walsh
Pat & Tim Kennedy
Joe Eisma

INKS:
Bob Smith
Jim Amash

COLORS:
Michael Walsh
Dee Cunniffe
Matt Herms

EDITORS:
Alex Segura
Jamie Lee Rotante
Mike Pellerito (ONE-SHOT)

ASSOCIATE EDITOR:
Stephen Oswald

ASSISTANT EDITOR:
Vincent Lovallo

GRAPHIC DESIGN:
Kari McLachlan

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Victor Gorelick

PUBLISHER
Jon Goldwater

Americana. It's a word that got tossed around a lot when I was a kid to describe things that felt classically "American."

Rock n' roll. Apple Pie. *Happy Days*. Norman Rockwell paintings. Frank Capra movies. It never reflected my life in any way but I was drawn to it all. And to me, nothing was more Americana than Archie Comics. It was the idealized American teenage experience, full of high school, best friends, band practice, awkward dates, and hamburgers. Archie Comics felt like what growing up in America was "supposed to" feel like.

But there is something else that is inherently Americana to me. Our horror. It's the secrets we keep. The things we hide away. The skeletons in our closets and the monsters under our beds. Our love affair with the things that scare us and our fascination with the things that want to kill us. There is a lot of debate about the origins of horror, but there is little doubt that America perfected it. We made it bigger, darker, louder, more violent, more intimate, and more honest. To me, modern horror is Americana as well.

And those two oppositional ideas are what brings us here now. *Jughead the Hunger* is both. It perfectly captures the peaceful suburban life of Riverdale and the false facade of calm that envelops it. It introduces us to the average school kids and the monsters that lurk inside of them. And it blurs the lines between these things until you can't take it anymore.

It's classic American horror done just right. Frank Tieri's pitch perfect scripts transition from jokes about burgers to brutal decapitations and back again. Michael Walsh and Dee Cunniffe's intricate layouts and attention to detail perfectly capture the unease just below the surface. Pat & Tim Kennedy and Bob Smith build a beautiful world full of unspeakable horrors. And Joe Eisma and Matt Herms populate Riverdale with characters that feel so real that their transformations and deaths are hard to watch.

All of this comes together to build the world of Riverdale that feels both warmly familiar and frighteningly inescapable. So sit back, relax, and enjoy a story as American as Rock N' Roll, apple pie, and running for your life.

Matthew Rosenberg
Co-Writer, The Archies

ONE-SHOT

COVER ART Michael Walsh

STORY Frank Tieri ART Michael Walsh LETTERING Jack Morelli

COLORS Michael Walsh & Dee Cunniffe

GONE?
Oh, THANK GOD.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, THOUGH.
SLS
NEVER THOUGHT THE "RIVERDALE RIPPER" WAS--

HORRIFYING...

Jughead
THE HUNGER

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO DESCRIBE IT.
I... JUST CAN'T WATCH IT ANYMORE.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

SUCH HUNGER.
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE OUT OF BUSINESS IN A WEEK.
Silver Stables

PLEASE, SIR, WHAT WILL IT TAKE FOR YOU TO NEVER COME BACK?
HERE'S A BLANK CHECK. WRITE ANY AMOUNT YOU THINK IS FAIR. OR IF MONEY'S NOT YOUR THING, WHAT ABOUT...
MY DAUGHTER'S CAR! IT'S BRAND NEW AND SITTING IN THE PARKING LOT READY TO GO!
HEY!
ACTUALLY...
THERE IS ONE THING YOU CAN GET FOR ME, MY GOOD MAN...
NAME IT. ANYTHING!
WHAT YOU GOT FOR DESSERT?
WINK

Silver Stables
ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT
MAN, JUG, YOU NEVER DISAPPOINT.
I'LL SAY! WHILE THEY WERE HANDING YOU THAT BLANK CHECK, I ALMOST WROTE THEM ONE MYSELF I FELT SO BAD.
TOO FUNNY.
TOO FUNNY? I'VE GOT ANOTHER WORD FOR IT...
HOW ABOUT DISGUSTING?
AND HERE ARE SOME OTHER WORDS THAT DESCRIBE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GO OUT TO EAT WITH YOU...
INHUMAN. EMBARRASSING. JUST PLAIN VOMIT-INDUCING.
Oh, SO I GET IT NOW, REGGIE...
IT'S KIND OF LIKE HOW THE REST OF US FEEL WHENEVER WE'RE WITH YOU?

THAT'S IT!
GUYS!
HEY!
COME ON, JUG. YOU GUYS ARE FRIENDS.
THIS IS SILLY.
FRIENDS? THE WAY HE'S ALWAYS RIDING ME? HE'S NOT MY FRIEND.
AND HE'LL GET HIS ONE DAY. THAT'S A PROMISE.
I HOPE YOU BOYS HAVE GOTTEN THAT OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM...

BECAUSE I HAVE SOME RATHER BAD NEWS TO DELIVER.
DAD? WHAT...
WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S NO EASY WAY TO SAY THIS SO I'LL JUST SAY IT.
MISS GRUNDY'S DEAD.
THE RIVERDALE RIPPER HAS STRUCK AGAIN.

AGAIN? MY GOD...
WOW.
WHAT'S THAT? THREE NOW?
FOUR. POP, ETHEL. NOW GRUNDY.
...AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT MY POOR COUSIN BINGO.
WE WENT TO THAT NEW ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT PLACE TO TRY AND TAKE OUR MIND OFF THINGS...
SO MUCH FOR THAT.
SERIOUSLY. MY MIND'S ON THAT CREEP UNTIL HE'S CAUGHT.
OR SHE'S CAUGHT. COULD BE EITHER AT THIS POINT, BECAUSE OF COURSE THE POLICE DON'T HAVE ANY LEADS.
NO, BUT WHAT THEY ARE ADVISING IS FOR PEOPLE TO GET HOME BEFORE DARK.
WHICH IS RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
MEANING YOU KIDS BETTER GET HOME.

POOR GRUNDY.
AND POOR ME...
MAN, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD ALL OF A SUDDEN.
COULD IT BE I'M JUST THAT UPSET ABOUT THE RIVERDALE RIPPER THAT IT'S AFFECTING ME LIKE THIS?
OR MAYBE IT WAS SOMETHING I ATE. BAD CLAM OR SOMETHING. I DID EAT ABOUT 24 OF THEM SO--
WHAT'S THAT...
SNIF
SNIF
SNIF
SMELLS LIKE LAB CHEMICALS AND OLD NOTEBOOKS...

OR DILTON.
HEY, JUG.
BUT HOW WAS I ABLE TO SMELL HIM BEHIND ME LIKE THAT?
I TAKE IT YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT GRUNDY BY NOW?
UH, YEAH...
T-TERRIBLE, DUDE.
JUG... ARE YOU OKAY? YOU DON'T LOOK SO HOT.
THAT'S A HELL OF A QUESTION.

AM I?

BECAUSE SMELLING DILTON WAS JUST THE START. I MEAN, YEAH, I'VE ***ALWAYS*** BEEN ABLE TO SMELL FOOD OVER LONG DISTANCES, SURE.

TSST

BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT. NOW SOMEHOW I'M SMELLING EVERYTHING WITHIN A TEN-BLOCK RADIUS.

MIDGE SPRAYING PERFUME.

REGGIE PICKING HIS NEIGHBOR'S FLOWERS TO SEND TO MIDGE.

AND WORST OF ALL, MR. WEATHERBEE TAKING HIS SHOES OFF. ***YUCK.***

PLUS, THAT'S NOT ALL. ***HEARING*** THINGS TOO...

CLACK

MOOSE CRUSHING A BASEBALL.

HOT DOG SCRATCHING HIMSELF.

SKRTCH SKRTCH

PANT SKRTCH SKT

BETTY AND VERONICA ARGUING OVER WHO GETS TO GO AND CONSOLE ARCHIE.

HOW DARE

YOU!

JUG, I SAID ARE YOU OKAY?
No.
No, I'm NOT.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER. I GET IT. THIS RIVERDALE RIPPER SITUATION IS GETTING THE BETTER OF YOU.
MY HEART...
BEATING SO FAST. LIKE A MILLION DRUMMERS INSIDE MY CHEST.
AS IS THE CASE WITH THE REST OF US. BUT YOU CAN'T BOTTLE IT IN, JUG.
MEANWHILE, HE WON'T SHUT UP.
RECENT STUDIES SHOW THAT STRESS IS THE #1 KILLER IN THE WORLD, SURPASSING EVEN CANCER, HEART DISEASE AND--

JUG...
SHUT.
THE.
HELL.
U--
UAAAROOOO

SLRP_
SLRP
SLRP
SLRP
SLRP
HOT DOG, COME ON, MAN...
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU LICKING ANY-WAY?
WHAT THE...

BLOOD?! HOW...
THINK, JONES. THINK! WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT PLACE?
AND WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?
YOU RAN INTO SOMEBODY, RIGHT? YOU RAN INTO...
Hmn?
THUMP
OH, GOD. PLEASE DON'T LET THIS BE WHAT I THINK THIS IS. PLEASE DON'T LET IT BE...

DILTON.
THEN... IT'S TRUE.
I'M THE RIVERDALE RIPPER.

AAARRRCCCHIEEEEE!
ARCHIE WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO. HE'LL HELP ME FIX THIS.
THIS HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE.
IT HAS TO BE.
ARCH? ARCH, I...
I KNOW, JUGHEAD.
I KNOW.

WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN...
I SAW YOU, JUG.
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ALONE AFTER THE NEWS ABOUT GRUNDY, SO CURFEW OR NO CURFEW, I WALKED OVER TO YOUR HOUSE.
AND THAT'S WHEN I SAW YOU.
WHEN I SAW IT.
POOR DILTON, MAN.

I MEAN, MY GOD...
WHAT ARE YOU?
I...I DON'T KNOW.
HELL, ALL I KNOW IS I'M HAVING THE HARDEST TIME PROCESSING ANY OF THIS.
PROCESSING WHAT?
Oh.
Uh...HEY, BETTY.
YEAH, HEY.
SO LISTEN, ME AND ARCH WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT SOME STUFF. GIVE US A MINUTE, COOL?
WELL, I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, JUG...

KRAK
...BUT I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T HAVE MANY MINUTES LEFT.
THAK
THAK
THAK

BETTY?! WHAT THE HELL--?!
HELL?
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, ARCH.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I'LL BE SENDING THIS PIECE OF GARBAGE.
KSSSH

BETTY...
THINK ABOUT THIS, MAN.
I HAVE.
LONGER THAN YOU CAN EVEN IMAGINE.
GOOD-BYE, JUG.
CLIK
NO!
NUDGE

IF YOU'RE GOING TO KILL JUG YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!
STEP ASIDE, ARCHIE. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH HERE...
I DO. I'M DEALING WITH MY FRIEND.
OUR FRIEND.
CLIK
NOW IF I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME ONE.
Oh, BELIEVE ME, ARCH, I WISH I DIDN'T KNOW MYSELF. YOU SEE...

JUGHEAD IS JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG. LYCANTHROPY ACTUALLY RUNS IN THE JONES FAMILY...

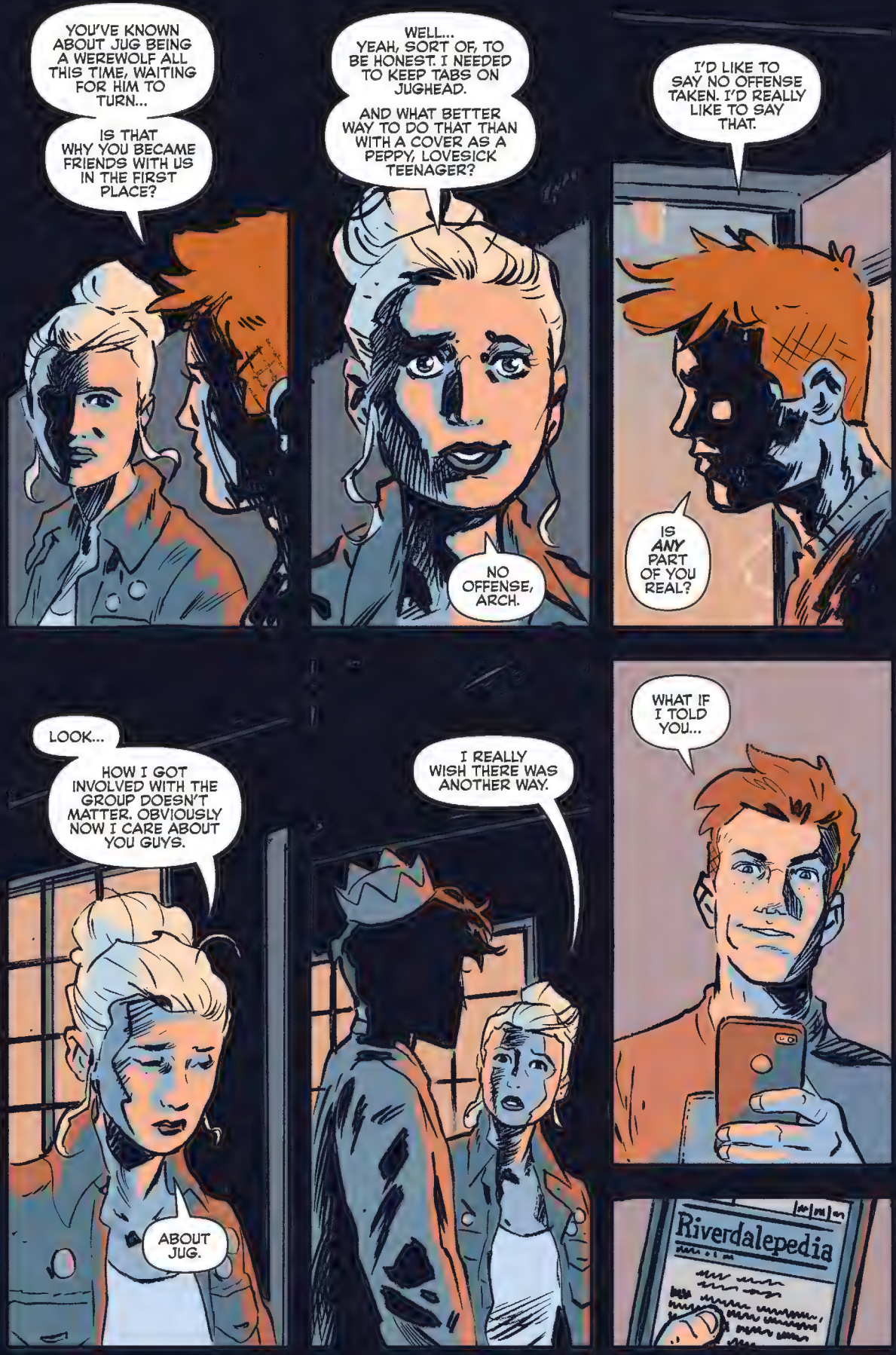
WITH STORIES DATING ALL THE WAY BACK FROM MEDIEVAL ENGLAND...

TO THE SO-CALLED "NEW WORLD." LEGEND HAS IT SOME OF JUG'S ANCESTORS WOULD ULTIMATELY STOW AWAY ON THE MAYFLOWER...

WITH THEIR PROGENY POPPING UP AT VARIOUS LOCATIONS AND POINTS IN HISTORY.

EVEN ENDING UP HERE IN GOOD OL' RIVERDALE.

AS FOR US COOPERS... WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE.
WAITING FOR THE JONESES TO TURN, HUNTING THEM IF THEY DO.
AND YES, KILLING THEM.
THIS IS CRAZY, MAN. IT'S NOT LIKE I'M DOING IT ON PURPOSE. DOESN'T THAT MATTER?
NOT TO YOUR VICTIMS IT DOESN'T.
SO WAIT...


YOU'VE KNOWN ABOUT JUG BEING A WEREWOLF ALL THIS TIME, WAITING FOR HIM TO TURN...
IS THAT WHY YOU BECAME FRIENDS WITH US IN THE FIRST PLACE?
WELL... YEAH, SORT OF, TO BE HONEST. I NEEDED TO KEEP TABS ON JUGHEAD.
AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO DO THAT THAN WITH A COVER AS A PEPPY, LOVESICK TEENAGER?
NO OFFENSE, ARCH.
I'D LIKE TO SAY NO OFFENSE TAKEN. I'D REALLY LIKE TO SAY THAT.
IS *ANY* PART OF YOU REAL?
LOOK...
HOW I GOT INVOLVED WITH THE GROUP DOESN'T MATTER. OBVIOUSLY NOW I CARE ABOUT YOU GUYS.
ABOUT JUG.
I REALLY WISH THERE WAS ANOTHER WAY.
WHAT IF I TOLD YOU...
Riverdalepedia

...THERE WAS.
THE RIVERDALE BOTANICAL GARDEN?
IT'S THE ONLY PLACE IN ALL OF RIVERDALE THAT HAS IT.
CRK
YA KNOW, BETTY, I'D BE REALLY IMPRESSED AT THIS NEW BADASS VERSION OF YOU--
--IF I WASN'T SO BUSY URINATING MYSELF THAT YOU WERE GOING TO VICIOUSLY MURDER ME.
WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE FIND IT. IF IT'S EVEN WORTH FINDING, THAT IS.
YOU AGREED TO GIVE THIS A SHOT.
AND THIS IS ME DOING THAT.
IT'S JUST THAT...HISTORICALLY, IT'S BEEN HIT OR MISS WHEN IT COMES TO A CURE.
WELL THAT'S REASSURING.
WHATEVER IT IS...

Donated by
e Lodge Fa
LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND IT.
WOLFSBANE. IN THE LODGE SECTION.
BECAUSE OF COURSE.
AND THIS IS SUPPOSED TO STOP ME FROM GOING ALL "AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN RIVERDALE"?
MAYBE. BIG MAYBE.
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'.
AND?
I DON'T KNOW. HAS A SORT OF NUTTY FLAVOR. MIGHT BE DECENT IN A SALAD. NOT THAT I'M A SALAD GUY, MIND YOU...
I MEAN IS IT WORKING? GEEZ!

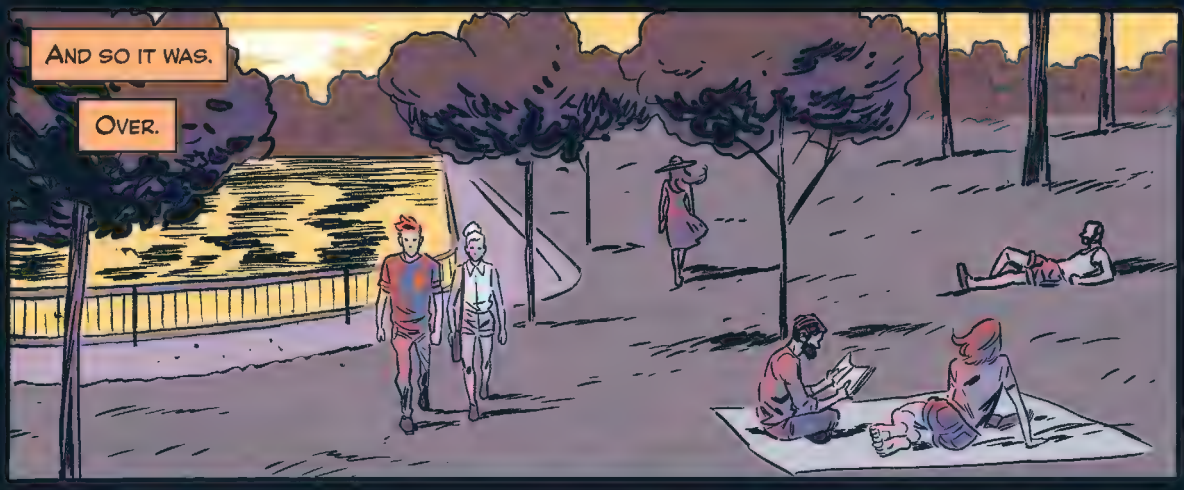
WELL, HOW THE HELL SHOULD I--
ACK!
COF
KRK
KRIK KRAK
KRNCH
KRR
KRK
KK
KRK
KRK
KRR
KRK
RRR

WELL...
HATE TO SAY I TOLD YOU SO.

FMAK
CHK
COME ON, YOU SON OF A--
THUMP
AHHH!

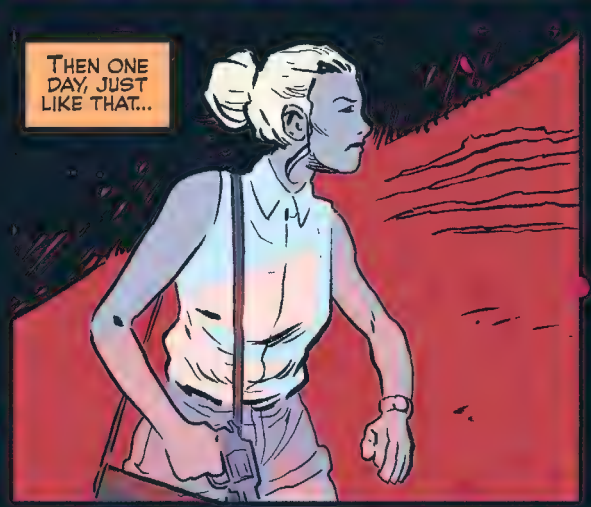
Uhhh... GOT TO GET UP. GOT TO...
GRRRRRR
RAAAARHHHHH!!
KLAM
DO...IT.
GO AHEAD, YOU BASTARD. DO--
ARROOOO?

KRK
KRRRK
Oh.
DAMN...
ALRIGHTY THEN. GUESS IT TOOK LONGER TO TAKE EFFECT THAN WE THOUGHT.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S OVER.
YEAH...


And so it was.
Over.

Months later and we were back to normal. Riverdale was back to normal.

Jughead was back to normal.


Then one day, just like that...

We weren't.

By the time me and Betty got there...
Jug was already long gone.
Riverdale
City Limit
Which made all the sense in the world because, I mean...he had to know.
Hell, even I knew.
There'd be no more attempts.
No more second chances.

A
W
THE MINUTE WE FOUND REGGIE'S BODY THAT DAY...
JUGHEAD WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD.
To be continued...

ISSUE ONE

COVER ART Francesco Francavilla

STORY Frank Tieri ART Pat & Tim Kennedy COLORS Matt Herms
INKS Bob Smith & Jim Amash (p. 11 & 17) LETTERING Jack Morelli

RIVERDALE. THREE WEEKS AGO...
RIVERDALE HOSPITAL
HURRY!
RIVERDALE
WE NEED BLOOD, STAT! HE'S LOST A FRIGGIN' METRIC TON OF IT!
PULSE IS WEAK...
SOMEBODY GET AN IV IN ALREADY!
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?
BEAR ATTACK?
DOES ANYONE HAVE A NAME FOR THIS KID?

MANTLE.
REGINALD MANTLE.

HEART RATE'S DROPPING--
WE'RE LOSING HIM!
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
SOMEBODY HURRY WITH THAT DAMN BLOOD!
CRASH CART!
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
COME ON, KID! COME ON!
COME ON...
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

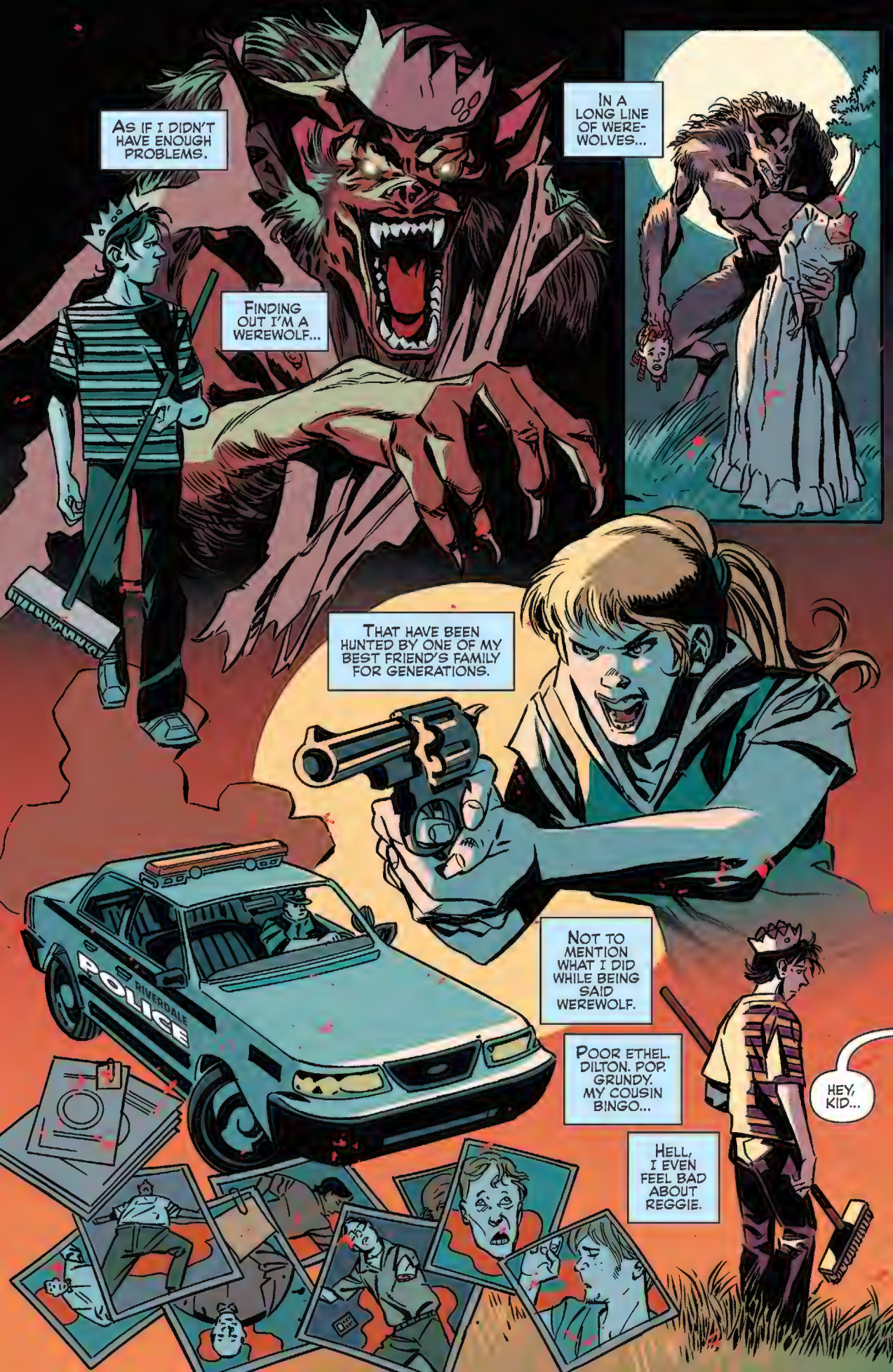
NEVER GETS EASIER, DOES IT?
I DON'T WANT IT EVER TO BE. ESPECIALLY NOT WITH A KID THAT AGE, CERTAINLY.
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO HIM?
DAMNED IF I KNOW. ANIMAL ATTACK, THEY WERE SAYING.
NEVER SEEN AN ANIMAL ATTACK LIKE THAT, THOUGH. MORE LIKE SOMEBODY THREW HIM INTO A BLENDER AND--
AAH!
WHAT THE--
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

ALIVE?
HOW CAN THAT--
BEEP BEEP BEEP
AAAAAHHHH!!
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
MY GOD...
BEEP BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
ARRRRROOOOOOOOOO!
RIVERDALE HOSPITAL
RIVERDALE

You can see it in their eyes.
The way they look at me.
They know.
They know I'm like them.
Geez. Like lions much...

NOWHERE NEAR RIVERDALE. NOW.
NEWBIE?
UM... YEAH, I GUESS SO.
ABBEY, WASN'T IT?
IT WAS. AND STILL IS.
YOU JUST GOT HERE, RIGHT.. WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?
SMITH.
RIIIGHT. SMITH.
YEAH, THAT DOESN'T SOUND FAKE OR NOTHING.
Um... EXCUSE ME?
RELAX, SMITH. YOU'RE A TEENAGER WHO JOINED THE CIRCUS. I MEAN, WHO DOES THAT ANYMORE?
SO OF COURSE YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM SOMETHING.

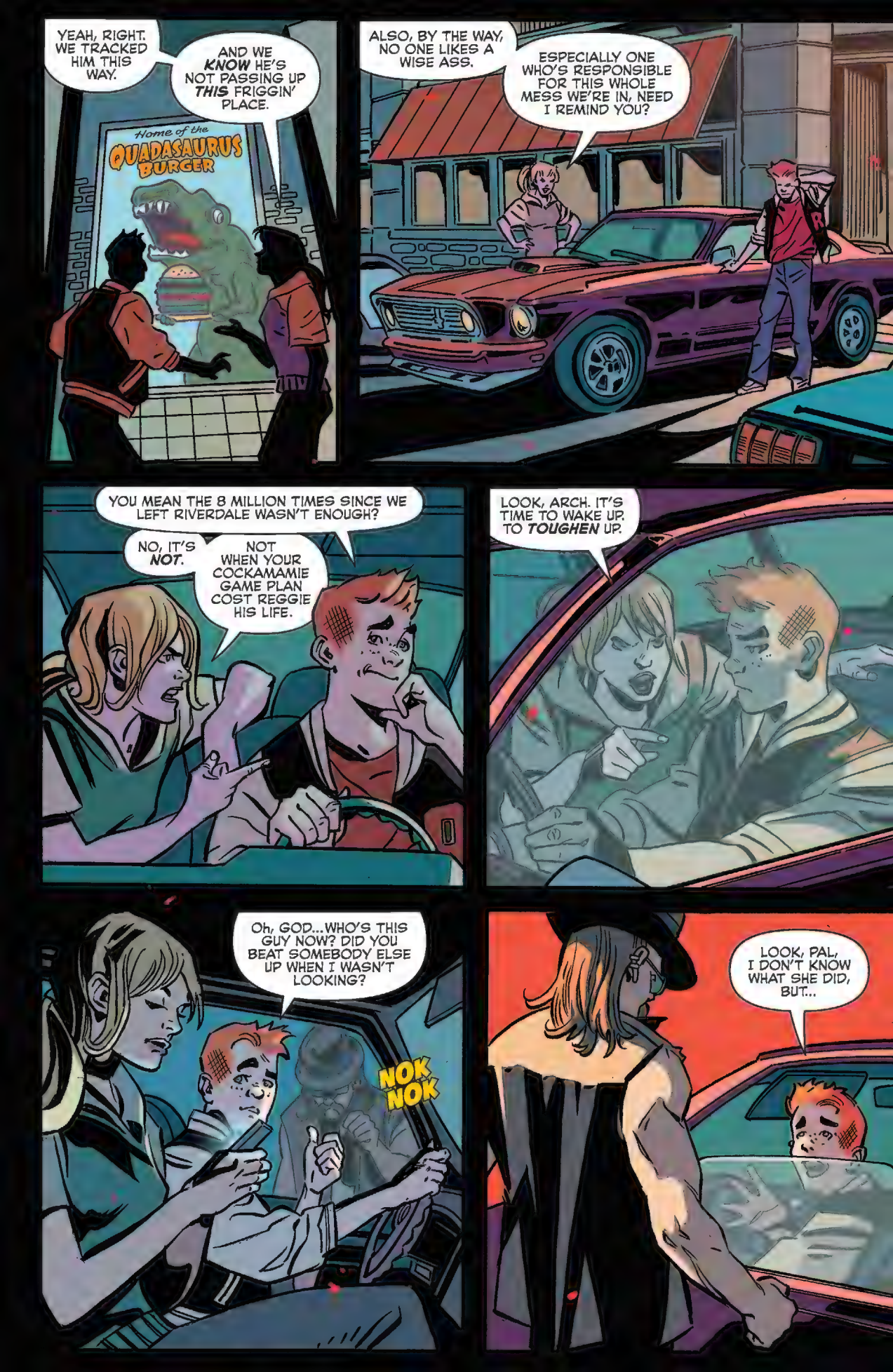
BUT SO WHAT? SO'S EVERYONE ELSE HERE.
BOBO, THE CLOWN?
RAN ONE OF THE FIRST PONZI SCHEMES ON WALL STREET. WAS MADOFF BEFORE MADOFF.
THE FLYING TERROR TWINS? THEY JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANOTHER BEATING FROM THEIR OLD MAN.
AND ME? HEY, I HAVE MY OWN REASONS. NOTHING TOO BAD...
NOT LIKE I'M WANTED FOR MURDER OR ANYTHING.
I...Uh...
HA! YOU'RE WOUND TIGHT, AREN'T YOU, SMITTY? IT'S KIND OF CUTE.
BE SEEIN' YOU AROUND, CUTIE!
GREAT.


AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS.
FINDING OUT I'M A WEREWOLF...
IN A LONG LINE OF WERE-WOLVES...
THAT HAVE BEEN HUNTED BY ONE OF MY BEST FRIEND'S FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS.
POLICE
RIVERDALE
NOT TO MENTION WHAT I DID WHILE BEING SAID WEREWOLF.
POOR ETHEL. DILTON. POP. GRUNDY. MY COUSIN BINGO...
HELL, I EVEN FEEL BAD ABOUT REGGIE.
HEY, KID...

YOU SEE THE MAGNIFICENT MARONI'S ESCAPE TRUNK BY ANY CHANCE?
HE'S LOOKED FOR IT EVERY-WHERE.
AND WE MEAN EVERY-WHERE.
WHAT? NO, SORRY... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT AN ESCAPE TRUNK EVEN LOOKS LIKE, TO BE HONEST.
GREAT. JUST GREAT. YOU WERE MY LAST HOPE.
NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET CURSED OUT.
IN ITALIAN.
THESE PEOPLE AREN'T BAD PEOPLE.
HELL, THIS LIFE WOULDN'T ACTUALLY BE SUCH A BAD LIFE.
BUT IT ISN'T MY LIFE.
AND I MISS MY LIFE.
'CAUSE WHATEVER IT WAS, GOOD OR BAD...
IT WAS MY LIFE.

But that's all over with.
And all that's left now...
The Magnificent Maroni
Is this damned curse.
Chaining myself up at night like an animal. Because, well...
That's *exactly* what I am.
This is my life now.
The Magnificent Maroni

BILLY BELLY BURGER
ANSWER THE DAMNED QUESTION!
DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SEE THIS GUY?
AGAIN. I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE.
NOW GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME.
PFFT!
SORRY ABOUT THAT. HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROUBLES.
AND FOR WHAT SHE, Um... DID TO YOUR JUKEBOX.
HE'S LYING.
OR YA KNOW, MAYBE HE *DIDN'T* ACTUALLY REMEMBER SEEING HIM.
EITHER WAY.


YEAH, RIGHT. WE TRACKED HIM THIS WAY.
AND WE KNOW HE'S NOT PASSING UP THIS FRIGGIN' PLACE.
Home of the QUADASAURUS BURGER
ALSO, BY THE WAY, NO ONE LIKES A WISE ASS.
ESPECIALLY ONE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WHOLE MESS WE'RE IN, NEED I REMIND YOU?
YOU MEAN THE 8 MILLION TIMES SINCE WE LEFT RIVERDALE WASN'T ENOUGH?
NO, IT'S NOT.
NOT WHEN YOUR COCKAMAMIE GAME PLAN COST REGGIE HIS LIFE.
LOOK, ARCH. IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP. TO TOUGHEN UP.
Oh, GOD...WHO'S THIS GUY NOW? DID YOU BEAT SOMEBODY ELSE UP WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING?
NOK NOK
LOOK, PAL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE DID, BUT...

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU--
HEY!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO SOMEBODY, ARCH.
THIS IS MY COUSIN, BO COOPER.
GOOD OL' BO'S PART OF WHAT WE CALL THE COOPER UNDERGROUND. HE'S GOING TO HELP US FIND JUG.
AND TOUGHEN YOU UP.
LOOKS LIKE I GOT MY WORK CUT OUT FOR ME, TELL YA WHAT.
Oh, YEAH. THIS DOESN'T SOUND TERRIBLE AT ALL.
Sigh
SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHY I LEFT RIVERDALE AGAIN?

zzzzzzz
Whoa.
Hmn? THIS ISN'T MY BED. WHERE...
They're actually staying in their own corner, giving me a wide berth...
Like they're afraid of me.
How the hell did I get in here? Did I--
Wait, is that...
Blood?

Oh, NO. PLEASE, GOD, NO.
NOT...
AGAIN.
ABBEY...

NO, NO, NO.
HOW? HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
I CHAINED MYSELF UP. I'M POSITIVE I DID.
BUT...
THE CHAINS. THEY'RE STILL INTACT. THEN THAT MEANS...
I DIDN'T BREAK OUT.
SOMEBODY LET ME OUT.

THE HELL WITH THEM, CHERYL.
AND LEAVE ME BEHIND? I DON'T CARE WHAT THE REASON IS, WHEN THEY COME BACK I'M--
HANG ON, I'VE GOT ANOTHER CALL.
I MEAN, ARCHIE AND BETTY... THEY JUST RUN AWAY TOGETHER LIKE THAT?
HEY, RONNIE.
REGGIE?
REGGIE, MY GOD... HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? BETTY AND ARCHIE SAID YOU WERE--
DEAD?

REPORTS OF MY DEMISE HAVE BEEN GREATLY EXAGGERATED.
BY THOSE TWO S.O.B.s, AS IT WERE.
The PIXIES
I... WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT THEM.
I KNOW, I HEARD.
HOW DID YOU--
BECAUSE I'M CLOSE, RONNIE.
OUTSIDE.
OUTSIDE?
SO WHY DON'T YOU BE A GOOD GIRL AND LET ME IN...
YEAH.

AHHHHHHH!!
OR IS IT GONNA BE NOT BY THE HAIR OF MY CHINNY CHIN CHIN?

To be continued...

ISSUE TWO

COVER ART Adam Gorham

STORY Frank Tieri ART Pat & Tim Kennedy (p. 1-10) Joe Eisma (p. 11-20)

COLORS Matt Herms INKS Bob Smith (p. 1-10) LETTERING Jack Morelli

Ah, WOULD IT BE THAT THINGS WERE AS HAPPY AND SIMPLE AS THEY ARE IN THIS PHOTO...

NOW REGGIE'S DEAD, BETTY AND ARCHIE HAVE RUN OFF AND VERONICA'S MISSING...
NOT TO MENTION THE CRAZY RUMORS CIRCULATING ABOUT JUGHEAD.

AND THEN THERE'S Ms. GRUNDY...
IN MEMORIUM

Oh, GERALDINE. IF ONLY YOU WERE STILL HERE TO BE A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON.
YEAH, PROBLEM IS...

SOME S.O.B. ATE HER SHOULDER.
AND HER RIGHT ARM, AND MOST OF HER TORSO. AND, WELL...
YOU GET THE IDEA.
REGGIE?
BUT YOU'RE DEAD...
YEAH...
BEEN GETTING THAT A LOT LATELY.

BUT AS YOU CAN SEE...
Ah...
AHHHHHH...
ARRRRROOOOO!

I'VE NEVER BEEN BETTER!
MY GOD...
SHUFFÉ... THINK I... SHUFFÉ... GOT AWAY BUT...
HAVE TO GIVE YOU CREDIT THERE, 'BEE...

YOU RUN OKAY FOR A FAT GUY.
VERONICA?
ALTHOUGH...
ALL THAT RUNNING, AND YET STILL HERE WE ARE.
THE ENDING NEVER REALLY IN DOUBT.
AAAAAAHHH!!

COME AT ME, BRO!
MISS.
ANOTHER MISS.
AND BLOCKED.
AND NOW...
IT'S MY TURN.

KRAK
HA! BET YOU DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING, COUSIN BO.
CAN'T SAY THAT I DID, COUSIN BETTY.
CAN'T SAY THAT I DID.

BUT THAT AIN'T TO SAY I AIN'T PLEASED.
AT LEAST WE KNOW THE BOY CAN FIGHT.
GUESS ALL THOSE COACH CLAYTON BOXING CLASSES YOU TOOK WEREN'T EXACTLY FOR NOTHING, Eh, ARCH?
GUESS NOT.
NOW, DON'T BE GETTIN' COCKY ON ME, BOY. KNOWIN' HOW TO FIGHT IS GOOD, YEAH.
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTIN' WEREWOLVES, IT AIN'T NEARLY ENOUGH.
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE READY FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.
MY GOD...

WE'VE GOT GUNS, KNIVES, GUNS, SWORDS, GRENADES, GUNS, CROSS-BOWS AND MORE GUNS. TAKE YOUR PICK.
I'D GO GUN IF I WAS YOU.
IT'S...IT'S LIKE ONE OF THOSE VANS SOME NUTJOB WITH A SKULL ON HIS CHEST WOULD DRIVE AROUND IN.
LOOK, ARCH...
I KNOW THIS ALL MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE. BUT IF WE'RE DOING THIS, IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A PART OF THIS...IT HAS TO SORT OF BECOME COM-FORTABLE, YA KNOW?
Eh, GIVE HIM A BREAK, BETTS. IT'S NOT LIKE SOMEBODY HANDED A 14-YEAR-OLD BETTY COOPER AN *UZI* WHEN SHE WAS READY TO GO ON HER FIRST WOLF HUNT.
ACTUALLY... UNCLE MIKE DID.
Heh. THAT SOUNDS LIKE *MIKE*, ALRIGHT. ANYWAY...
I MADE YOUR CHOICE FOR YA, KID. SILVER GUN WITH SILVER BULLETS. SAVED MY UNCLE JOHNNY MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.
UNTIL IT DIDN'T.
AND YEAH, THOSE *CLAW MARKS* DIDN'T COME WITH THE GUN.
TIME TO GO MAKE SOME YOURSELF.

MAN...
MOTEL 5½
BEING ON THE RUN SURE DOES SUCK, Huh, BOY? HIDING IN MOTELS, CONSTANTLY LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER...
AND ADD TO THAT, MOST FUGITIVES DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT LOSING CONTROL AND EATING THE PIZZA DELIVERY MAN.
SABRINA
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
GRUMBLE
BUT NO MORE DELIVERY FOOD FOR YOU. IT'S MAKING YOUR DIGESTIVE SYSTEM ALL NUTSO. THE LESS SAID ABOUT THE "CLOSET INCIDENT" THE BETTER.
BUT GOING OUT TO GET DOG FOOD MEANS...
ME GOING OUT.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.

THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEY DON'T SEE ME. EVERYTHING'S--
THEY SEE ME.
AND JUST LIKE THAT...
EVERYTHING'S *NOT* FINE.
HEY! PRESSING A SILENT ALARM?
GUESS WHAT? IT'S NOT SILENT TO SOMEONE LIKE *ME*.
LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW I CAN HURT YOU.

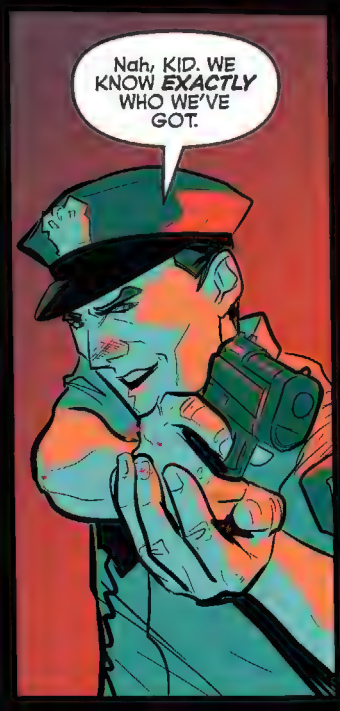
LOSING...CONTROL. HAVE TO...GET IT TOGETHER.
HAVE TO GET OUT... OF HERE BEFORE...
BEFORE...
FREEZE, SCUMBAG!
DON'T GIVE US AN EXCUSE, KID.

HE SPOOKED THE DAMNED LIONS.
...WHATEVER THE HELL HE DID TO HER. HOWEVER HE DID IT.
I MEAN, YOU EVER SEE LIONS ACT LIKE THIS? THEY'RE FRIGGIN' LIONS, FOR CRISSAKES!
COWARDLY LIONS NOW.
THIS AIN'T KANSAS. NOBODY WANTS TO SEE THAT.
SO TELL ME... HOW WELL DID YOU KNOW JUGHEAD?
WE DIDN'T. DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HIS REAL NAME.
PEOPLE COME IN AND OUT OF HERE ALL THE TIME.
IT'S THE CIRCUS, MORONS. NOT LIKE WE ASK FOR RESUMES AROUND HERE.
HE WAS QUIET, REALLY. KEPT TO HIMSELF.
DON'T ALL LUNATICS THOUGH?
STILL... WHO KNEW HE WAS CAPABLE OF DOING WHAT HE DID?
I DID!
HE ROB MY CHAINS, THE SON OF A BITCH!

"CALM DOWN, MARONI, WILLYA?!"
"I NO CALM DOWN, I TELL YOU HE NO GOOD! I TELL--"
WHAT'S HE DOING?
WORKING ON SOMETHING.
AND?
AND WE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING.
O'CLOCK
Oh...AND ELENA SAYS FOR US TO COME SEE HER.
ELENA? WHO THE HELL IS ELENA?
EXCUSE ME. BUT ABBEY...
...WAS LIKE A DAUGHTER TO ME.
AND ME.
ALL OF US.
WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT THE LAW. AND THAT YOU'RE GOING TO GO AFTER THAT PIECE OF GARBAGE JUGHEAD. SO IF THAT'S THE CASE...

WE WANT IN.
WE ALL DO.
SURE.

LOOK, GUYS...I THINK YOU'VE GOT ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEBODY ELSE.
YOU KNOW...A LOT OF PEOPLE WEAR BEANIES THESE DAYS. AND MAY OR MAY NOT BE WERE-WOLVES...


Nah, KID. WE KNOW EXACTLY WHO WE'VE GOT.

HEY, BO? YEAH...
WE GOT THE BASTARD.

BO? WHO THE HELL IS BO? WHAT'S GOING ON H--
YOU GOT HIM? THAT MANIAC'S EYES TURNED, I TELL YOU! HE AIN'T HUMAN!

WE'VE GOT THIS, SIR. PLEASE JUST GO BACK INSIDE FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.
MY OWN SAFETY? IS THIS KID THE RIVERDALE RIPPER? IS THAT IT? DO I GET A--
ACK!

SNIKT

RRRRRIIIPPP
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
WHAT THE HELL!
FWAP
UCK!
AHHHH!
SLAASSHH
HEY! WOULD SOMEBODY GET THIS GUY OFF ME?! I'M TASTING HIS FRIGGIN' INTESTINES HERE!
RELAX, RELAX.
POLICE
THAT... THING! WHERE IS IT?
GONE. ALONG WITH THE KID.
AW, MAN...

"BO IS GONNA KILL US."
OKAY, THAT THING JUST HALVED THAT GROCERY STORE GUY LIKE A BAGEL... I'M GOING TO OPEN MY EYES NOW, OKAY? AND WHEN I DO...
YOU'RE STILL HERE.
AND I'M WEREWOLF CHOW.

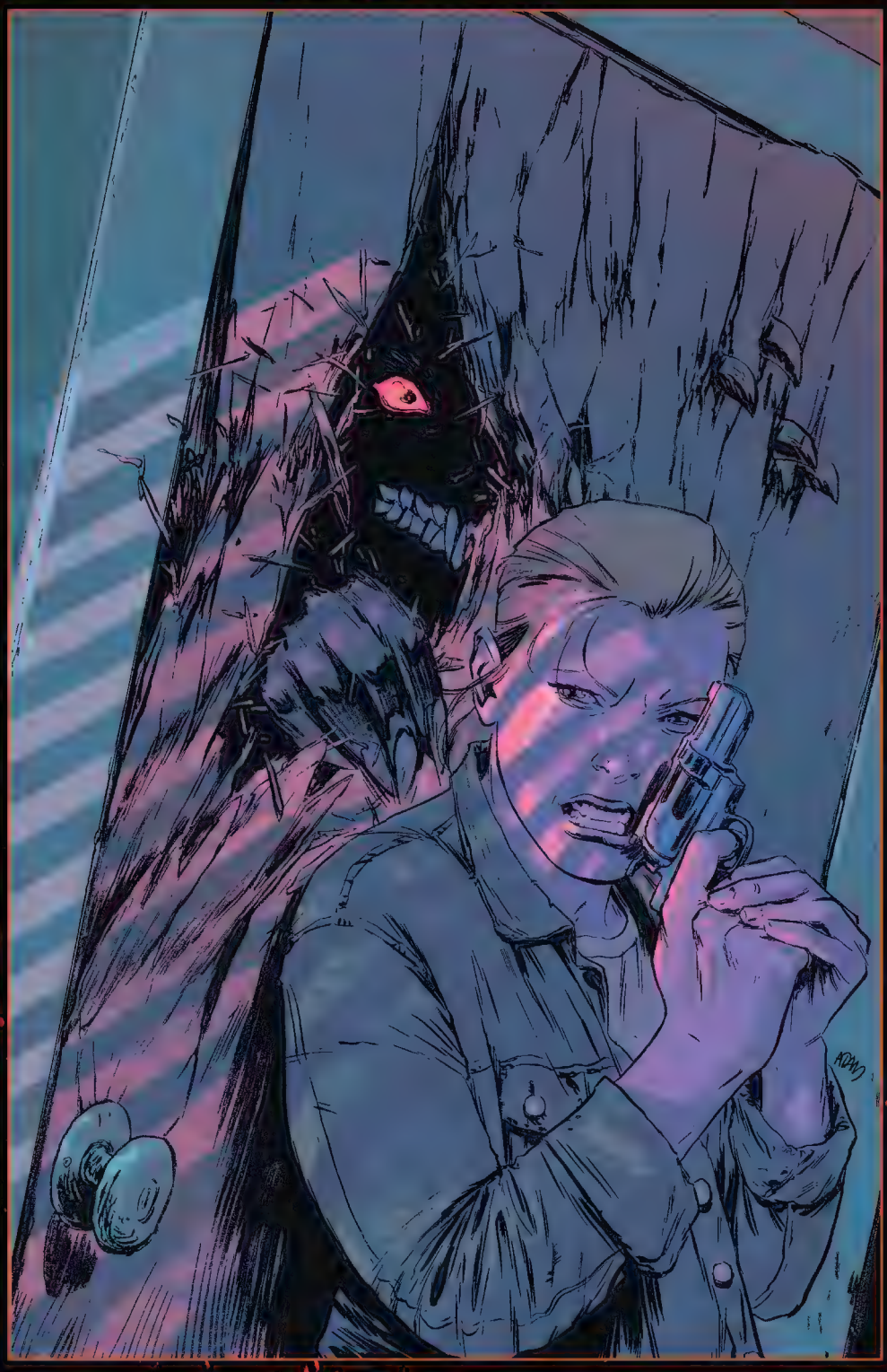
WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK TO GRANT A DYING MAN A FINAL REQUEST OF A CHEESEBURGER?
DOUBLE BURGER, EXTRA CHEESE AND BACON IF POSSIBLE...
CHILL OUT, DUDE. YOU'RE NOT DYING.
YOU CAN... TALK?!
AND VOLUNTARILY CHANGE BACK. AND PLENTY OF OTHER STUFF YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SCRATCHED THE SURFACE ON YET...

COUSIN.
BINGO?!
BUT... BUT YOU'RE DEAD.
THEY SAID I KILLED YOU.
YOU JUST OPENED YOUR EYES. BUT THE TRUTH IS, THEY'VE BEEN CLOSED FOR A LONG TIME, CUZ...
I'M HERE TO OPEN THEM FOR GOOD.

To be continued...

ISSUE THREE

COVER ART Adam Gorham



STORY Frank Tieri ART Pat & Tim Kennedy (p. 1-10) Joe Eisma (p. 11-20)

COLORS Matt Herms INKS Bob Smith (p. 1-10) LETTERING Jack Morelli

AND SO, IF I CONCEN-TRATE...
THESE BULLETS LIKE THE ONES HERE FROM OUR COP FRIENDS--NOT IF THEY WERE THE SILVER KIND, MIND YOU--
--THEY POP OUT JUST LIKE THAT.
HAVEN'T BEEN RUN OVER BY THREE CARS YET BUT I'M THINKING I'D BE OKAY, TOO. WAS RUN OVER BY AN ICE CREAM TRUCK ONCE...
AND THE WOUND HAS ALREADY STARTED TO HEAL OVER, TO BOOT.
JUST LIKE THAT, HUH?
Oh, YEAH. WE WEREWOLVES HAVE INCREDIBLE HEALING POWERS, DUDE.
STABBINGS, BURNINGS, GETTING RUN OVER BY A CAR, GETTING RUN OVER BY TWO CARS.
WELL, THIS IS ALL FASCINATING, COUSIN BINGO, ESPECIALLY LEARNING HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE BEEN RUN OVER BY VARIOUS VEHICLES...

BUT CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
I'M WANTED FOR MURDER--AGAIN--BECAUSE I'M A FRIGGIN WEREWOLF!
AND NOW I FIND OUT YOU'RE A WEREWOLF TOO--WHEN YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE ALIVE BECAUSE I SUPPOSEDLY MURDERED YOU!
CUZ, CUZ...RELAX. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR. TO TOTALLY LET YOU KNOW THE DILLIO, BRO.
SO...ABOUT ME AND THAT WHOLE "SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD" THING...

THE COOPERS WERE AFTER ME. I HAD BEEN EVADING THEM FOR WEEKS.
BUT THE BOTTOM LINE WAS, THEY WERE STARTING TO CLOSE IN. AND I DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO ABOUT IT.
I KEPT TABS ON YOU, MAKING SURE YOU DIDN'T HURT YOURSELF. IT WAS AROUND THE TIME YOU KILLED POP TATE THAT IT HIT ME.
AND THEN YOU HAPPENED.
MUGGS MURDER
High school teen brutally murdered. Authorities fear it's a serial killer, calling it the Riverdale Ripper case
THE WHOLE RIVERDALE RIPPER THING WAS A GOD-SEND, REALLY.
I WAS GOING TO USE YOU TO FAKE MY OWN DEATH.

You know how I said earlier that we heal fast?
Well...
I made a frantic 9-1-1 call that the ripper was in my house.
With my arm in there, I set the whole thing on fire.
And then just like that, I was gone.

SO WAIT--YOU KNEW I WAS THE RIVERDALE RIPPER? YOU KNEW I WAS KILLING ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND YOU DIDN'T STOP ME?
WHY WOULD I? YOU WERE FINALLY BECOMING WHAT YOU WERE MEANT TO BE.
A MURDERER? SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE WERE MY FRIENDS, DAMN IT.
PEOPLE IS THE KEY WORD THERE. WE'RE NOT PEOPLE, CUZ. WE'RE SOMETHING ELSE.
DIFFERENT, BETTER.
IT'S TIME YOU REALIZED THAT, CUZ, AND STOPPED DENYING WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE.
IT'S WHY I RELEASED YOU FROM YOUR CHAINS AT THE CIRCUS THAT DAY.
THAT WAS YOU? THAT POOR GIRL ABBEY IS DEAD BECAUSE OF ME! HOW COULD YOU?
CUZ, CUZ, CUZ...YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT, MAN. SO LET ME PUT IT TO YOU ANOTHER WAY...
DO YOU MOURN THE COW AFTER EATING ALL THOSE HAMBURGERS YOU LIKE SO MUCH? OF COURSE YOU DON'T.
BECAUSE THEY'RE FOOD. AND EVENTUALLY YOU'LL SEE, WHAT WE'RE HAVING RIGHT NOW, THAT'S ALL THIS IS...
A CONVERSATION ABOUT FOOD.

YOU'RE INSANE. YOU'RE--
OW!
WHAT...DID YOU DO?
SKRTCH
SOMETIMES IN LIFE WE NEED A PUSH, CUZ. TO HEAD IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.
WEREWOLVES CAN CONTROL THE CHANGE IN THE PRESENCE OF OTHER WEREWOLVES. SOME CAN EVEN DO IT WITHOUT CONTACT.
BUT A SCRATCH, A BITE...
WELL, THAT'LL GET THE BALL ROLLING EVERY TIME.

JESUS, BETTY...
YOU TOLD US YOU WERE GOING TO MEET THE HEAD OF THE COOPER FAMILY. NOT HIRAM LODGE'S WEALTHIER COUSIN.
HEH. YEAH, *AUNT ELENA* DOES OKAY FOR HERSELF. SHE--
THAT LOOK *BLOODY* TO YOU?
EVERY DAY I ORDER THE SAME THING, YOU MORON. STEAK. EXTRA BLOODY.
I'M...I'M SORRY. I'M NEW.
I...I'LL TAKE IT BACK.
WE COME AT A BAD TIME?
Ahem...Oh, NO, NO PLEASE COME IN.
GOOD TIME FOR HIM, I THINK.
YEAH... BUT I'M NOT SO SURE IF IT IS FOR ME...

SO HOW IS MY FAVORITE NIECE DOING?
AS LONG AS I KEEP DOING EVERYTHING MY FAVORITE AUNT TAUGHT ME, I THINK I'M IN GOOD SHAPE.
THE BEST.
BEAUREGARD...SO NICE TO SEE YOU'RE DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION. YOU'RE LUCKY SECURITY DIDN'T MISTAKE YOU AS A URINE-SOAKED PANHANDLER TRYING TO BREAK IN.
WHAT? THIS IS MY BEST FISHING OUTFIT. ONLY ONE BBQ STAIN.
AND THIS IS...?
ARCHIE. THE ONE I TOLD YOU ABOUT.
VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU MA'AM.
HEY, BIG GUY, I'M ARCHIE AND YOU ARE...?
DEF NOT IMPRESSED.
NOW PLAY NICE, CONNIE. CONNIE--OR CONTINENT AS WE'VE APTLY NICKNAMED HIM--IS MY GUY FRIDAY, SO TO SPEAK.
NOW I'VE ACTUALLY KNOWN ARCHIE'S PARENTS FOR YEARS, CONNIE.
THE LODGES, THE MANTLES... AND YES, EVEN THE JONESES. A LONG TIME AGO WE WERE ALL... FRIENDS.
Hmn. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.
YES, IN FACT I ACTUALLY USED TO LIVE IN RIVERDALE. BUT NOW I LIVE...
WELL, WHEREVER OUR MISSION TAKES US.

A MISSION YOU'RE ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE FOR THE FIRST TIME, AM I CORRECT?
YES...I SUPPOSE.
THERE IS NO SUPPOSE WHEN IT COMES TO THIS.
THE WORK WE DO IS NECESSARY. IMPORTANT. AND QUITE DANGER-OUS.
AND IF IT'S SOMETHING YOU JUST "SUPPOSE" YOU'RE DOING--
THINGS CAN GO BAD.
YOUR FACE...
DON'T LOOK AWAY, BOY. I WANT YOU TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING YOURSELF INTO.
WELL, THIS HAS BEEN SWELL BUT I JUST GOT A TEXT THAT WE NEED TO BE GOING.
VERY WELL. PLEASE DO KEEP ME POSTED.
BEST OF LUCK, ARCHIE.

THAT'S IT, CUZ...
THIS IS WHAT WE'RE MEANT TO BE DOING.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HUNTING PREY, JUG. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU REALIZE...
IT'S ALL PREY TO US.
GETTING IT NOW, JUG?
YEAH, YOU'RE GETTING--
ARHHHH!!

Hmn. SO BO TOLD US THE TRUTH. JUGHEAD IS A WEREWOLF, OF ALL THINGS.
SEEN A LOT IN OUR TIME IN THE CIRCUS. WEREWOLVES DON'T FAZE US.
AS LONG AS THEY DIE, FINE.
WELL, WELL, WELL, COUSIN-- LOOKS LIKE THE CIRCUS HAS COME TO TOWN.
AND WHO DOESN'T LOVE A CIRCUS?

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.
THAT WAS QUITE THE VISIT, WASN'T IT, CONNIE?
ARCHIE WILL EITHER GET HIS ACT TOGETHER OR NOT. BUT EITHER WAY, HE'S NOT MY CONCERN. HE'S NOT FAMILY.
BETTY IS.
AND I SENSE TREPIDATION CONCERNING THE JONES BOY.
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE HAS WHAT IT TAKES TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE...
AS I HAD TO DO MANY YEARS AGO.
MY FIRST
ELENA COOPER, 1988
LET'S KEEP AHEAD OF THIS, CONNIE.
I SUSPECT IT MIGHT BE TIME FOR AUNTIE ELENA TO GET INVOLVED.

KILLED US YOU DID, YOU WOLFMEN SONS OF BITCHES.
LIKE YOU KILLED ABBEY.

WELL, YOU'RE NOT ALL DEAD YET.
YET.

SLLLSH
RAAAHHGGHH!
HEY, THAT WASN'T THE USELESS CRAP THESE CARNIES HAVE BEEN FIGHTING WITH! THAT WAS--

SILVER.
SILVER KNIVES. SILVER BULLETS. HELL, WE GOT MORE SILVER THAN A DAMNED CHISTMAS TREE.
THEM CIRCUS FOLK WERE JUST MEANT TO SOFTEN YOU UP A BIT AS THE UNDERCARD, BOYS.
WELCOME TO THE MAIN EVENT.
RAAAHHGGHH!
RIIIIP
BINGO WILKINS...

YOU LOOK PRETTY OKAY FOR A DEAD GUY.
LET'S *RECTIFY* THAT, SHALL WE?
CHUK
MY ARM! AGAIN WITH MY *ARM*, DAMN IT!
NOW HOLD STILL AND YOUR HEAD WILL JOIN--
UHHH!
RAAAHHGGHH!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

PAAAAH...
ARCH?
I GOT YOU, CUZ.
I GOT YOU.
WHAT ARE YA *WAITIN'* FOR, BOY? DON'T LET BINGO GET AWAY! SHOOT HIM, TOO, DAMN IT!
SHOOT HIM!!!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME... BUT I NEED A MINUTE HERE.
I THINK I JUST KILLED MY BEST FRIEND.

I'M DYING! I'M FRIGGIN' DYING HERE, BINGO!
GUESS FINDING A BURGER STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS AS A LAST MEAL WOULD BE TOO MUCH TO ASK?
LOOK, YOU'VE GOT MORE SILVER IN YOU THAN A SLOT MACHINE, TRUE...
BUT YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET.
YET.
I HAD CALLED AHEAD BEFORE. HELP IS ON ITS WAY.
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY.
THE PACK WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

RIVERDALE HIGH...
I'M GOING TO LET YOU ALL IN ON A LITTLE SECRET...
I DON'T ACTUALLY *LIKE* MOST OF YOU.
OKAY, SO MAYBE THAT ISN'T MUCH OF A SECRET. MAYBE IT'S NOT MUCH OF A SECRET I'M NOT EXACTLY YOUR FAVORITE GUY EITHER.
EVEN IF I LIKE TO THINK I AM.
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. I RECRUITED YOU ALL--TURNED YOU ALL--BECAUSE WE SHARE A COMMON GOAL.
A COMMON ENEMY.

HE MADE ARCHIE AND BETTY LEAVE ME BEHIND. VERONICA LODGE DOES NOT GET LEFT BEHIND.
HE KILLED GRUNDY.
HE KILLED MY LITTLE BUDDY DILTON.
ME? I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO GET LEFT OUT.
THAT'S A REASON, ISN'T IT?
SURE. WHY NOT? THE REASON DOESN'T MATTER.

Continued in the ongoing JUGHEAD THE HUNGER series on sale now!

JUGHEAD
THE HUNGER
SPECIAL FEATURES

VARIANT COVER GALLERY

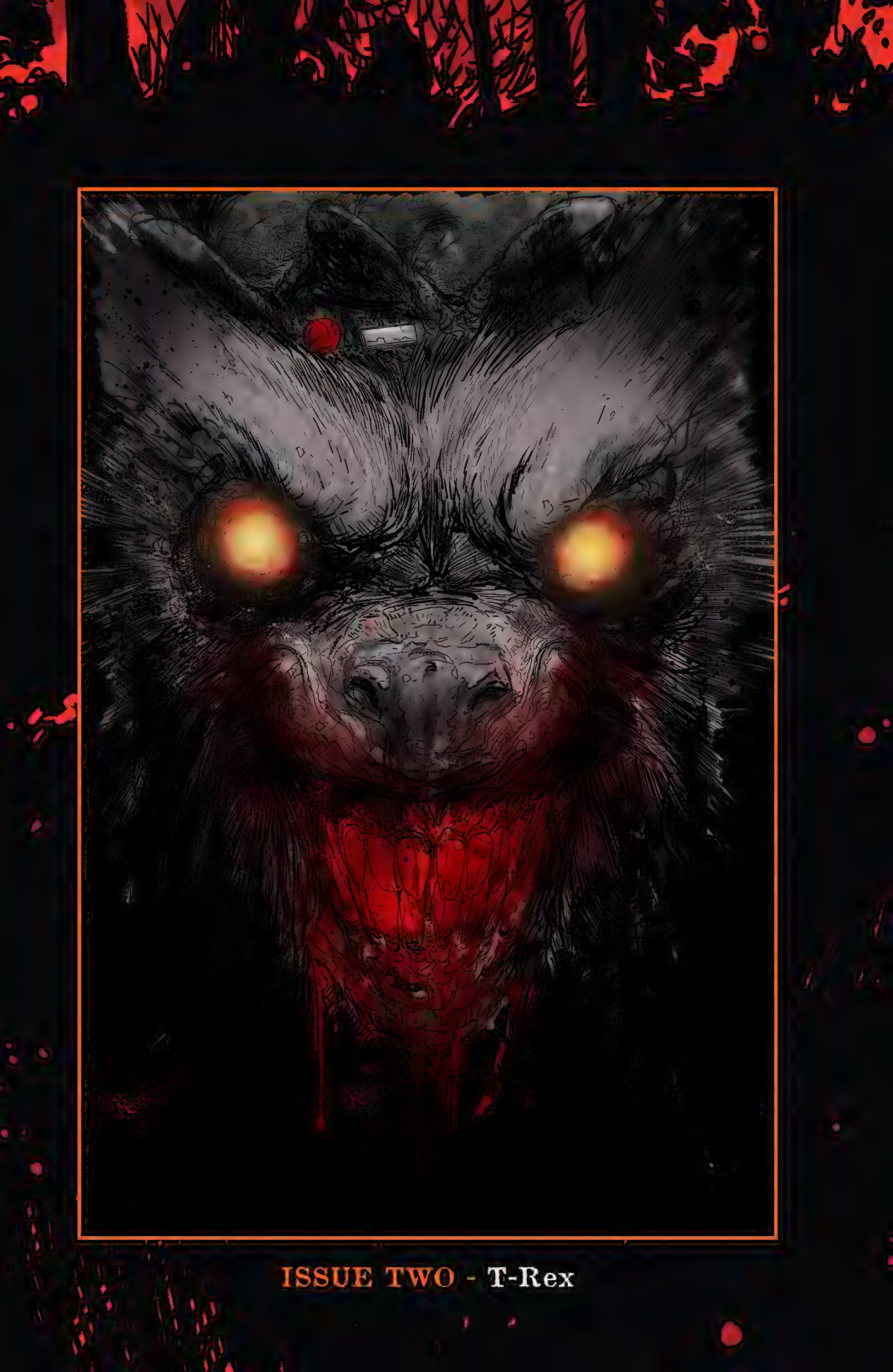
ONE-SHOT - Francesco Francavilla

JUGHEAD JONES ISN'T QUITE HIMSELF TODAY.
HACK
HE HAS...
THE HUNGER
STARRING JUGHEAD JONES ARCHIE ANDREWS ETHEL MUGGS
WITH BETTY COOPER VERONICA LODGE REGGIE MANTLE
SCREENPLAY BY FRANK TIERI DIRECTED BY MICHAEL WALSH
NO. 1
COPYRIGHT © ARCHIE COMIC PUBLICATIONS
PROPERTY OF NATIONAL SCREEN UTILITY CORP. LICENSED FOR DISPLAY IN CONNECTION WITH THE EXHIBITION OF THIS PICTURE AT YOUR THEATRE. MUST BE RETURNED IMMEDIATELY THEREAFTER.
PRINTED IN U.S.A.

ONE-SHOT - Robert Hack

ISSUE ONE - Robert Hack

ISSUE ONE - Michael Walsh



ISSUE TWO - T-Rex

ISSUE THREE - T-Rex

CHARACTER SKETCHES

Check out these original character sketches by Pat & Tim Kennedy of the Archie gang as they appear in *Jughead the Hunger*.

Reggie Mantle

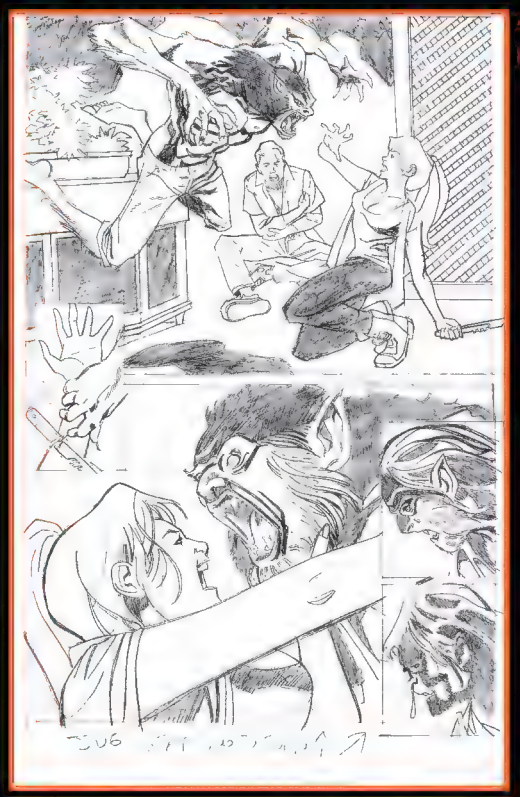
Jughead Jones

Archie Andrews

SAMPLE PAGES

Before starting on the *Jughead the Hunger* series, Pat & Tim Kennedy sent over some sample pages of how they envisioned the book to look.

Not only were the Kennedys able to pick up right from where the one-shot left off, but they also amped up the horror with their gruesome details and horrific monsters.



PENCILS TO FINAL

JUGHEAD® THE HUNGER

Here's an exclusive look at some of Pat & Tim Kennedy's initial sketches for pages from *Jughead The Hunger* along with how they appeared in the final versions. Once the pencils were finished and approved the Kennedys would send the pages over to Bob Smith to ink. After being inked the pages would then be uploaded to a digital file transfer system where Matt Herms would pull them for colors. Finally, Jack Morelli would take the colored files and add the lettered word balloons.

ISSUE ONE

PAGE 20 - Pencils

PAGE 20 - Final

ISSUE TWO

PAGE 3 - Pencils

PAGE 3 - Final

PAGE 4 - Pencils

PAGE 4 - Final

ISSUE THREE

PAGE 2 - Pencils

BUT CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
I'M WANTED FOR MURDER AGAIN--BECAUSE I'M A FRIGGIN WEREWOLF!
AND NOW I FIND OUT YOU'RE A WEREWOLF TOO--WHEN YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE ALIVE BECAUSE I SUPPOSEDLY MURDERED YOU!
O.Z. CUZ... RELAX. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR. TO TOTALLY...LET YOU KNOW THE DILLIO, BRO.
SO...ABOUT ME AND "THAT WHOLE "I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD" THING...

PAGE 2 - Final

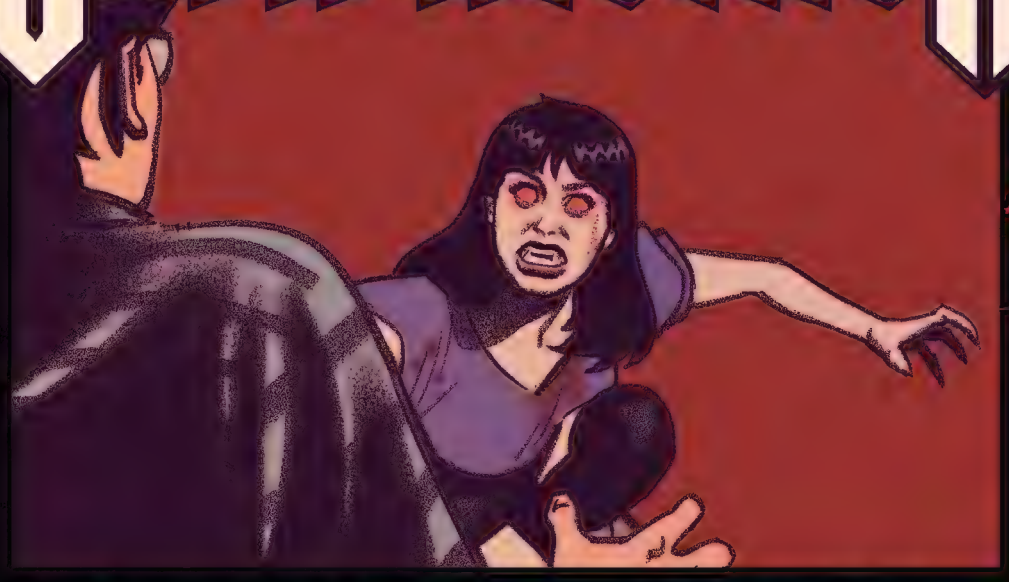
PAGE 6 - Pencils

YOU'RE INSANE. YOU'RE--
SKRATCH
OW!
WHAT DID YOU DO?
SOMETIMES IN LIFE WE NEED A PUSH, CUZ TO HEAD IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION
WEREWOLVES CAN CONTROL THE CHANGE IN THE PRESENCE OF OTHER WEREWOLVES--SOME CAN EVEN DO IT WITHOUT CONTACT.
BUT A SCRATCH, A BITE...
WELL THAT'LL GET THIS BALL ROLLING EVERY TIME.

PAGE 6 - Final

BONUS STORY

VAMPIRONICA®



When Veronica Lodge is bitten by a centuries-old vampire, her thirst for blood threatens to turn Riverdale into a haven for the undead. Will she put an end to the vampire threat or give in to her blood lust?

STORY
GREG SMALLWOOD & MEG SMALLWOOD

ART
GREG SMALLWOOD

LETTERING
JACK MORELLI

CREATIVE CONSULTANT
JESSE GOLDWATER

EDITORS
ALEX SEGURA &
JAMIE L. ROTANTE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
VICTOR GORELICK

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
STEPHEN OSWALD

PUBLISHER
JON GOLDWATER

ASSISTANT EDITOR
VINCENT LOVALLO

ISSUE ONE

COVER ART Greg Smallwood

PEMBROOKE ESTATES.
ALRIGHT, EVERYBODY...

...WHO'S UP FOR SOME BODY SHOTS?!

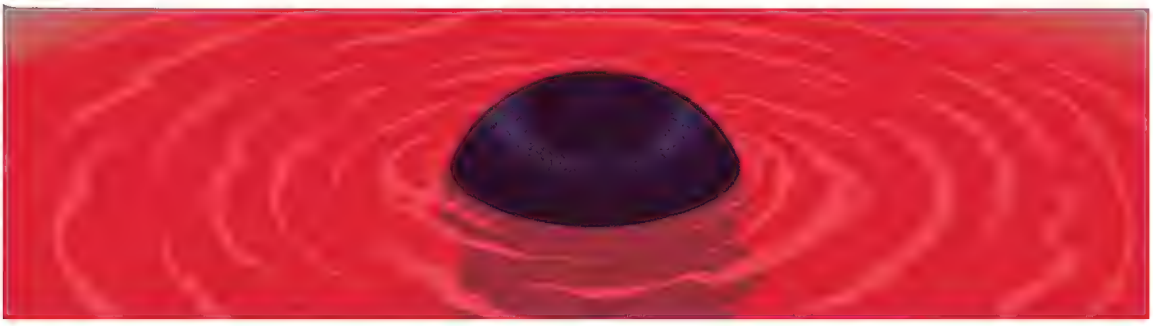
EASY, BOYS. THERE'S PLENTY FOR--
THUD

...EVERYONE.

HOLY--
Hisss
S-STAY... B-BACK!
HEY, UGLY!

WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY, OR WE CAN DO IT THE HARD WAY.
>sigh<
FINE.
WE'LL DO IT THE HARD WAY.
HISSS
SCREEEEE
AW, CRAP.

SPLASH



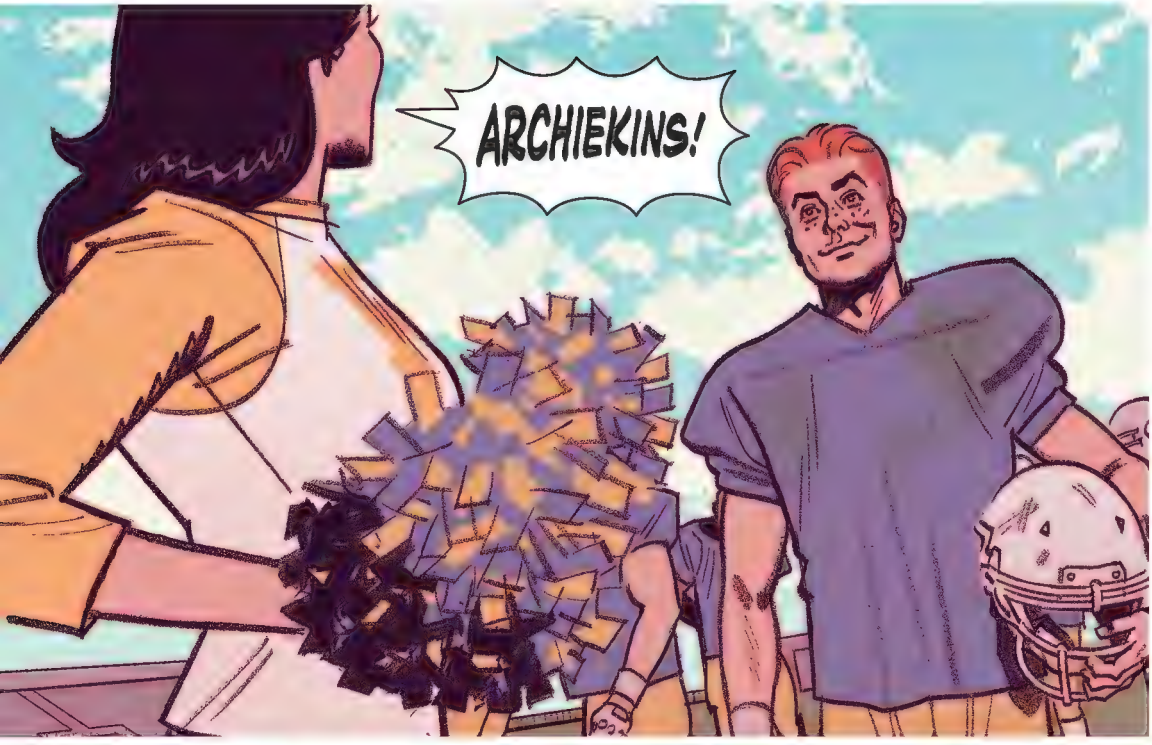
VERONICA LODGE?!
HEY, CHERYL. COOL PARTY.

BREAK THAT WALL, MAKE THEM FALL!

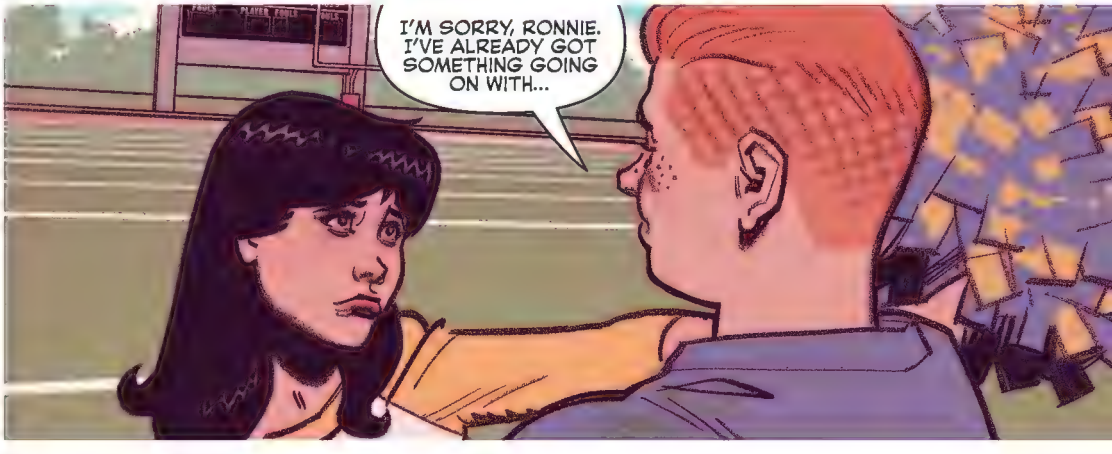
RIVERDALE SENIOR HIGH. THREE DAYS AGO.
ACROSS THE GOAL LINE, TAKE THE BALL!

GOOOOOO
BULL-DOGS!!

YOU MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY, RONNIE!


ARCHIEKINS!

SO, WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME FOR OUR DATE TONIGHT?
Uh, DID WE MAKE PLANS?
WELL, NOT *YET*. BUT I KNEW YOU JUST HADN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO ASKING.


I'M SORRY, RONNIE. I'VE ALREADY GOT SOMETHING GOING ON WITH...

...BETTY.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME BORROWING HIM FOR THE NIGHT, RON. IT'S JUST GONNA BE A TOTAL CHILL NIGHT--POPCORN, ROMANTIC COMEDIES...
WE CAN ALWAYS SWING BY POP'S TO HANG FOR A BIT...

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. YOU TWO HAVE FUN! REGGIE ALREADY ASKED ME OUT ANY-WAY.
RIGHT, REGGIE?
HOME

Uh... YEAH. YOU KNOW IT, BABE.

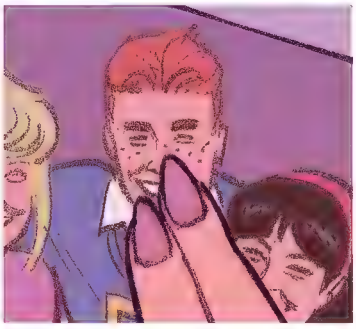
OKAY, COOL! CATCH YOU GUYS LATER THEN!

PERFECT TIMING, RONNIE. MY PARENTS ARE OUT OF TOWN ALL WEEK.

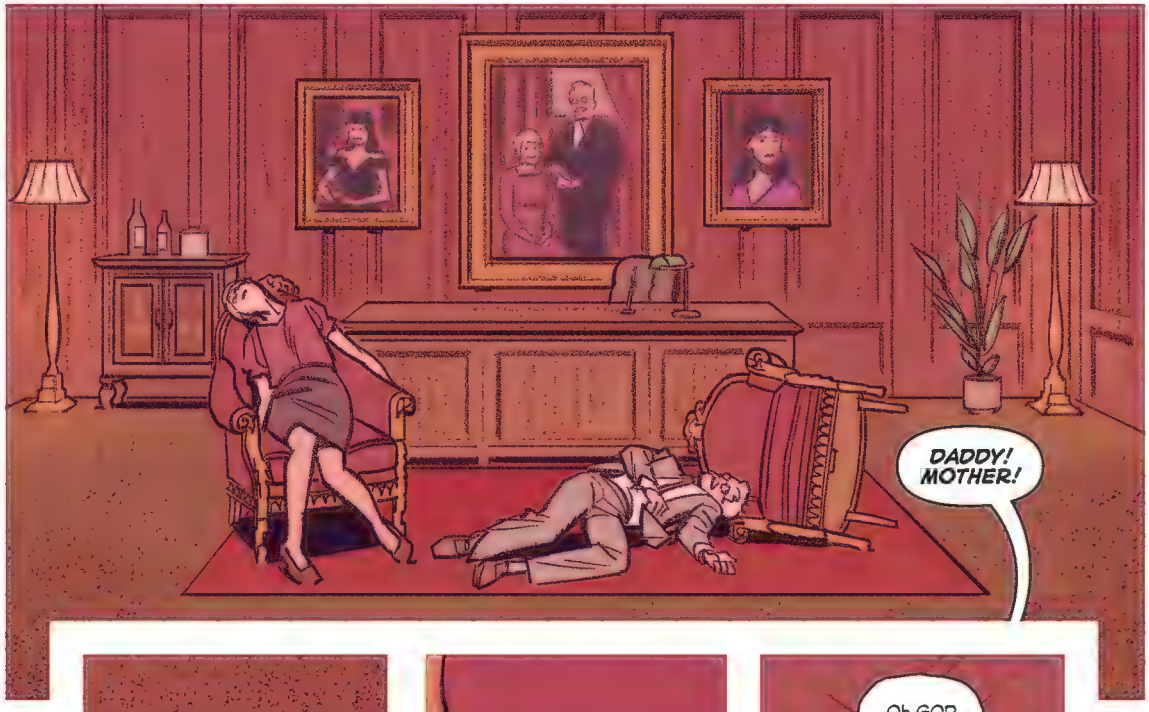
YOU WANNA GO OUT, YOU CAN PICK ME UP AT SIX. DADDY'S HAVING A CLIENT OVER AND I DON'T WANNA GET STUCK WITH THEM AT DINNER.
WHAT ABOUT--
SIX O'CLOCK SHARP, REGGIE.

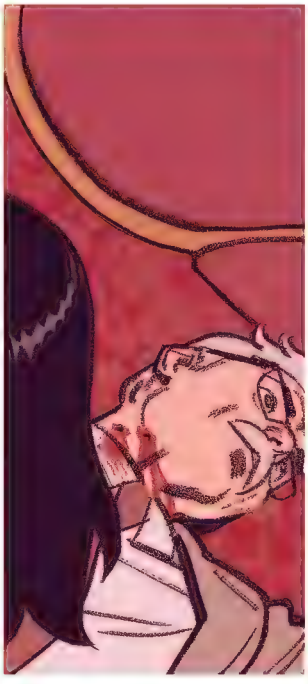
LODGE MANSION.
LATER THAT EVENING.

Reggie 1m ago
omw babe
Slide to reply
Reggie now
bringing the jag
Reggie now
just passed archie in his rust bucket on wheels



OKAY, DADDY, I'M GOING OUT! I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE BUT DON'T WAIT UP!
...
DADDY?
THUD
DADDY? IS THAT YOU?
>GASP!<


DADDY! MOTHER!



Oh GOD, NO... DADDY...

YOU MUST BE VERONICA.

DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR...

...THIS WILL ALL BE OVER SOON.

I PROMISE.

KRUNCH
NOT...
SOON...
...ENOUGH!!
THUNK
AARRGGHH!

Bee Boop Bee Boop
ENGINE START
VRRR
SKRRRT
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
YOU ARE SO...
...DEAD!
VROOM

WHAM
KRUNK
THAT'S RIGHT, DUMBASS!
CAR BEATS FACE!
Oh--

#@%★!

CRASH

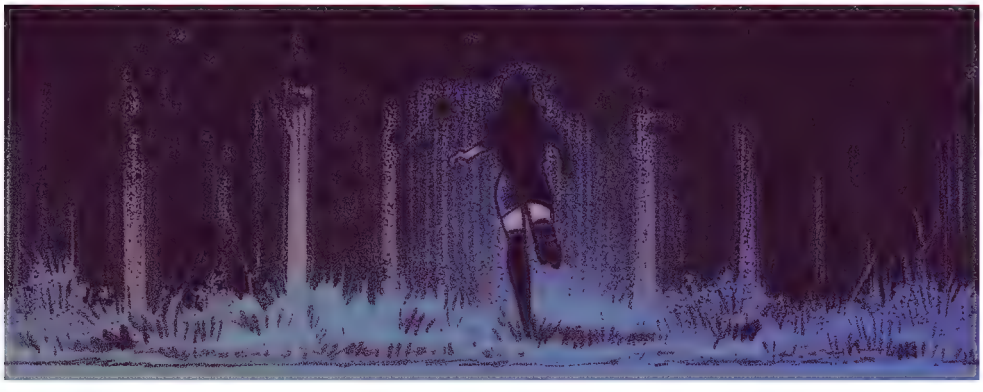
SPLUNCHH

WHALUMP

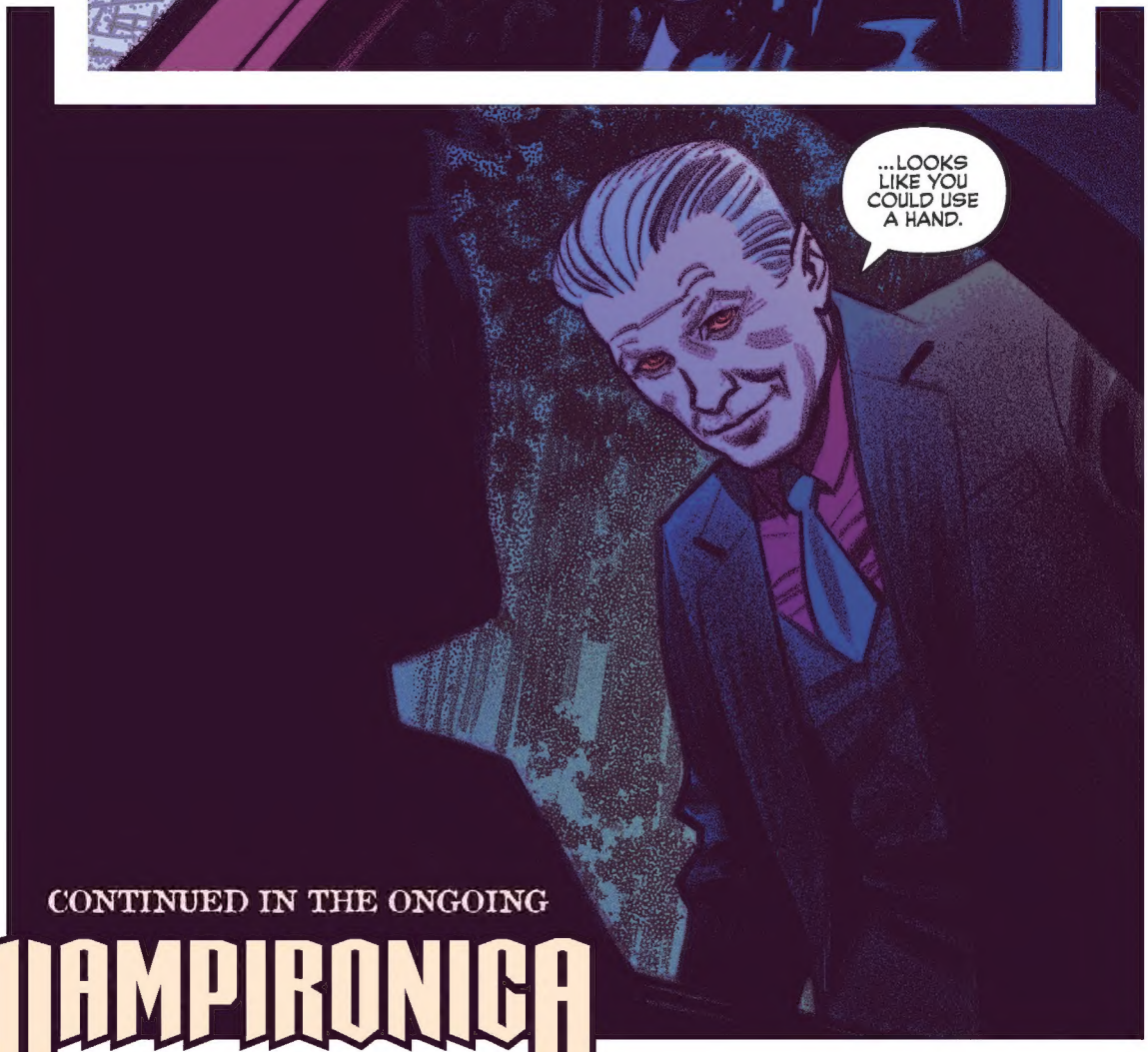
Uhhh...
REGGIE...
REGGIE, ARE YOU...

YOU SMELL... SO GOOD...

NO!



PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, VERONICA.
OH, GOD.
SHLLLK
WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?



CONTINUED IN THE ONGOING

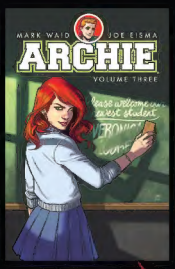
VAMPIRONICA

SERIES ON SALE NOW!

CHECK OUT MORE FROM THE ARCHIE LIBRARY

978-1-62738-867-2

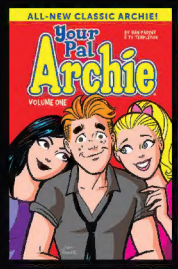
978-1-62738-798-9



978-1-68255-993-2

978-1-68255-970-3

978-1-68255-929-1



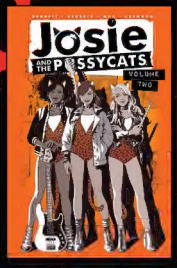
978-1-68255-921-5

978-1-62738-893-1

978-1-68255-998-7

978-1-68255-956-7

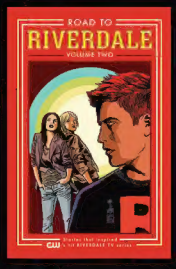
978-1-68255-989-5



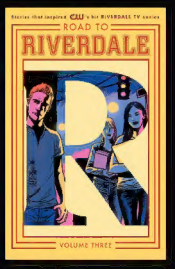
978-1-68255-917-8

978-1-68255-899-7

978-1-68255-972-7



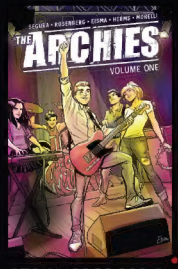
978-1-68255-962-8



978-1-68255-964-2

978-1-68255-958-1

978-1-68255-925-3

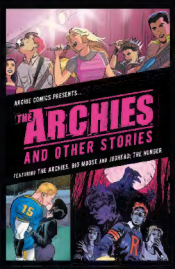


978-1-68255-893-5

978-1-61988-908-8

978-1-62738-987-7

978-1-62738-990-7



978-1-68255-944-4

978-1-68255-942-0

978-1-68255-985-7

AVAILABLE AT FINER BOOK STORES AND COMIC SHOPS

CHILLING ADVENTURES OF SABRINA

SERIES COMING TO NETFLIX!

ArchieComics.com ArchieComicsOfficial @ArchieComics ComicShopLocator.com

"It's dark, it's creepy, it's gory and it's absolutely wondrous." — Multiversity Comics

Riverdale teen Jughead Jones has always had an insatiable appetite... but what if his hunger came from a *sinister* place?

When a murderous menace known only as the "Riverdale Ripper" is on the prowl, taking the lives of some of the most well-known and esteemed inhabitants of Riverdale, Jughead becomes public enemy number one as his family's dark legacy comes to light—they're werewolves, with insatiable thirsts for blood. Jughead must live a life as a fugitive before the Riverdale PD closes in on him, but there's someone even more formidable hunting him—Betty Cooper: Werewolf Hunter, along with Jughead's best friend Archie Andrews, hot on the trail of their ferocious friend!

Join writer FRANK TIERI (*Harley Quinn*) and artists MICHAEL WALSH (*Secret Avengers*), PAT & TIM KENNEDY (*Death of Archie*) and JOE EISMA (*The Archies*) for this horrifying TEEN+ graphic novel that collects the one-shot and issues #1 - #3 of the ongoing JUGHEAD: THE HUNGER series!

As an added bonus: JUGHEAD: THE HUNGER VOL. 1 also includes the full first issue of the ongoing, all-new Archie Horror series VAMPIRONICA by the writing and art team of GREG & MEG SMALLWOOD.

RATED TEEN +
VIOLENCE AND MATURE CONTENT

Archie's MADHOUSE PRESENTS

JUGHEAD THE HUNGER

TM & © 2018 Archie Comic Publications, Inc.